

THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH.

VOL. 13.

FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY, MAY 16, 1864.

NO. 321.

THE TRI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
Will be published every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, by
HODGES, HUGHES & CO.,
At FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable
in advance.

W. E. HUGHES, State Printer.

THE WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH, a large mammoth sheet, is published every Tuesday morning at
TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, in advance.

Our terms for advertising, either in the Tri-
Weekly or Weekly Commonwealth, will be as liberal
as any in the newspapers published in the
west.

G. W. CRADDOCK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
FRANKFORT, KY.

OFFICE on St. Clair Street, next door south
of the Branch Bank of Kentucky.
Will practice law in all the Courts held in the
city of Frankfort, and in the Circuit Courts of the
joining counties. [April 7, 1862-*tf.*]

J. WARNER,
DENTAL SURGEON.
FRANKFORT, KY.

OFFICE at Lewis B. Crutcher's, opposite the
Capitol of the State.
Will be in Frankfort the second and third
week of each month. May 13th, 1863-*tf.*

J. W. FIMMELL, V. T. CHAMBERS,
FINNELL & CHAMBERS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

OFFICE—West Side Scott St. bet. Third & Fourth
Streets.
COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

February 22, 1860-*tf.*

J. H. KINKEAD,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
GALLATIN, MO.

PRACTICES in the Circuit and other Courts of
Davies, and the Circuit Courts of the ad-
joining counties.
Office up stairs in the Gallatin Sun Office.
May 6, 1863-*tf.*

LYSANDER HORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
FRANKFORT, KY.

PRACTICES Law in the Court of Appeals,
Federal Court, and Franklin Circuit Court.
Any business confided to him shall be faithfully
and promptly attended to. His office is on St.
Clair street, near the Branch Bank of Kentucky,
where he may generally be found.
Frankfort, Jan. 12, 1859-*tf.*

JAMES SPEED, WM. F. BARRET,
SPEED & BARRET,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

HAVE associated with them SAMUEL B. SMITH,
of the late firm of Bullitt & Smith, in the
practice of the law, under the firm of SPEED,
BARRET & SMITH, and will attend the Court
of Appeals, Federal Court of Louisville, and all the
Courts held in Louisville. [Jan. 17, '62-*tf.*]

JAMES HARLAN, JR. JOHN M. HARLAN,
HARLAN & HARLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
FRANKFORT, KY.

WILL practice law in the Court of Appeals,
in the Federal Courts held in Frankfort,
Louisville, and Covington, and in the Circuit
Courts of Franklin, Woodford, Shelby, Henry,
Anderson, Owen, Mercer, and Scott.

Special attention given to the collection of
claims. They will, in all cases where it is des-
ired, attend to the unsettled law business of James
Harlan, *etc.* Correspondence in reference to
that business is requested.
March 18, 1863-*tf.*

THE B. BRAMLETTE, E. L. VANWINKLE,
BRAMLETTE & VANWINKLE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Court of Appeals and
Federal Courts held in Kentucky.
Office in MANSION HOUSE, nearly op-
posite Commonwealth Printing Office.

E. L. & J. S. VANWINKLE
Will practice in the Franklin, Anderson, Boyle,
and adjacent Circuit Courts.
Office—FRANKFORT and DANVILLE.
Sept. 14, 1863-*tf.*

J. M. GRAY,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Office and residence on Main between St. Clair and
Louis Street.
FRANKFORT, KY.

ALL operations for the Extraction, Insertion,
Regulation, and Preservation of the Teeth
performed in a scientific and satisfactory manner.
He would be the particular attention of those
wanting artificial Teeth to his own improvement
upon the Gold Plated Plate, which, for cleanliness,
durability, and neatness, cannot be excelled.
Specimens of all kinds of plate work may
be seen at his office.
Frankfort, April 22, 1863-*tf.*

Beer and Ale.
AM THE AGENT OF
WOLF & WALKER,
The celebrated BREWERS of Lexington, Ky.,
and will sell BEER and ALE, of their make, at
Lexington prices. Custom solicited.
L. TOBIN.
Frankfort, March 30, 1864-*tf.*

Louisville & Frankfort and Lexington
& Frankfort Railroads.

On and after Monday, March 28, 1864,

EXPRESS TRAIN LEAVES LOUISVILLE
DAILY (except Sunday) at 5:30 A. M.,
stopping at all stations except Fair Grounds,
Race Course, Brownsboro, and Bellevue.
Leaves Lexington at 2:00 P. M., and arrives
at Louisville at 7:10 P. M.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN (stopping at all
stations) leaves Louisville at 4:20 P. M.,
Leaves Frankfort at 5:00 A. M., and arrives
at Louisville at 9:00 A. M.

FREIGHT TRAINS leave Louisville and Lex-
ington Daily (Sundays excepted.)

SAM'L. GILL, Sup't.

Monday, March 28, 1864-*tf.*

UNITED STATES DIRECTORY.
For the District of Kentucky.
Brigadier Gen. S. G. BURBRIDGE, Commanding,
Headquarters, Lexington, Ky.

FIRST DIVISION.
Brigadier Gen. E. H. HOBSON, Commanding,
Headquarters, Munfordville, Ky.

SECOND DIVISION.
Brigadier Gen. HUGH EWING, Commanding,
Headquarters, Munfordville, Ky.

Executive, Military, and Judicial Di-
rectory of the State of Kentucky.

We publish, for the information of our read-
ers, the following Directory of all the depart-
ments of the State Government of Kentucky:

Executive Department.

GOVERNOR.

Thos. E. Bramlette, Frankfort.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

E. L. Van Winkle, Sec'y of State, Frankfort.
Jas. R. Page, Assistant Secretary, Frankfort.
Daniel Clarke, "Ancient Governor," Frankfort.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE.

Wm. T. Samuels, Auditor, Frankfort.
Edgar Keenon, Assistant Auditor, Frankfort.
Albert Keenon, Clerk, Frankfort.

R. R. Bacon, Clerk, Frankfort.

John A. Crittenden, Clerk, Frankfort.

Charles T. Miller, Clerk, Frankfort.

John L. Sned, Clerk, Frankfort.

Richard W. Watson, Clerk, Frankfort.

Wince Coleman, Porter, Frankfort.

TREASURER'S OFFICE.

James H. Garrard, Treasurer, Frankfort.
Mason P. Brown, Clerk, Frankfort.

LAND OFFICE.

Jas. A. Dawson, Register, Frankfort.
Richard Sharpe, Chief Clerk, Frankfort.
Ben Chase, Clerk, Frankfort.

SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

Rev. Daniel Stevenson, Frankfort.
J. H. M. Ross, Clerk, Frankfort.

BOARD OF INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

David R. Haggard, Frankfort.
Wm. T. Samuels, Frankfort.
Wm. C. McNary, Muhlenburg co.

ATTORNEY GENERAL.

John M. Harlan, Frankfort.

PUBLIC PRINTER.

Wm. E. Hughes, Frankfort.

PUBLIC BINDER.

Adam C. Keenon, Frankfort.

LIBRARIAN.

Geo. A. Robertson, Frankfort.

Military Department.

Adjutant General's OFFICE.

John Boyle, Adjutant General, Frankfort.

Charles Haydon, Clerk, Frankfort.

Chas. E. Cox, Clerk, Frankfort.

Chas. J. Clark, Clerk, Frankfort.

John B. Tiltor, Clerk, Frankfort.

Frank H. Pose, Clerk, Frankfort.

INSPECTOR GENERAL'S OFFICE.

D. W. Lindsey, Inspector General, Frankfort.

James F. Tureman, Chief Clerk, Frankfort.

QUARTERMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE.

Samuel G. Suddart, Quartermaster General,
Frankfort.

W. T. Poynter, Auditing Clerk, Frankfort.

Thos. A. Theobald, Ordnance Clerk, at Arsenal,
Frankfort.

R. R. Solling, Deputy Clerk, Frankfort.

COURT OF APPEALS.

Alvin Duvall, Chief Justice, Georgetown.

Baldv. J. Peters, Judge, Mount Sterling.

Rufus K. Williams, Judge, Mayfield.

James P. Metcalfe, Reporter, Frankfort.

Leslie Cope, Clerk, Frankfort.

R. R. Solling, Deputy Clerk, Frankfort.

JUDGES OF CIRCUIT COURTS.

1st Dist.—C. S. Marshall, Bandville.

2d Dist.—R. T. Petree, Hopkinsville.

3d Dist.—James Stuart, Bowling Green.

4th Dist.—A. W. Graham, Bowling Green.

5th Dist.—J. E. Newman, Bardstown.

6th Dist.—F. T. Fox, Dorceville.

7th Dist.—Peter B. Muir, Louisville.

8th Dist.—Geo. C. Drane, Frankfort.

9th Dist.—Joseph Doniphon, Augusta.

10th Dist.—W. L. Andrews, Flemingsburg.

11th Dist.—Richard Apperson, Jr., M. Sterling.

12th Dist.—Gravill Pearl, London.

13th Dist.—W. C. Goodloe, Lexington.

14th Dist.—W. P. Fowler, Smithland.

15th Dist.—T. A. Alexander, Danville.

CHANCELLORS.

7th Dist.—Henry Pirtle, Louisville.

Henry Stucky, Clerk, Louisville Chancery Court,
Louisville.

COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEYS.

1st Dist.—P. D. Yeiser, Paducah.

2d Dist.—E. P. Campbell, Princeton.

3d Dist.—John Chapman, Hartford.

4th Dist.—W. B. Jones, Franklin.

5th Dist.—L. H. Noble, Lebanon.

6th Dist.—M. H. Owles, Owlsboro.

7th Dist.—J. R. Dupuy, Louisville.

8th Dist.—John L. Scott, Frankfort.

9th Dist.—R. B. Carpenter, Covington.

10th Dist.—Geo. M. Thomas, Clarksville.

11th Dist.—J. S. Dury, Mt. Sterling.

12th Dist.—Hugh F. Finley, Whitley.

13th Dist.—W. S. Downey, Lexington.

14th Dist.—John Barrett, Henderson.

15th Dist.—J. H. C. Sandidge, Burkesville.

Kentucky River Coal.

I HAVE just received a fresh supply of the
BEST KENTUCKY RIVER COAL; also a
large lot of CANNEL, Pittsburg, Youghiogheny,
and Pomeroy, which I will sell at the lowest
market price. All orders will be promptly filled
for any point on the railroad or city, by applying
to me by mail, or at my Coal Yard in Frankfort.
Feb 22-1863-*tf.*

S. BLACK.

A. C. KEENON'S BOOK BINDERY.

A. C. KEENON informs

his friends and customers,
that he still continues the
Book Binding business, in
all its branches, at his old
stand, over Major's Book
Store, on Main street, and will give his whole
attention to its management. He respectfully
invites a continuance of the patronage heretofore
extended to the establishment.

CLERKS will be furnished with RECORD
BOOKS ruled to any pattern, and of the very best
quality of paper.

BLANK BOOKS of every description,
manufactured at short notice, to order, on rea-
sonable terms.

Dr. JOHN BULL'S Principal Office, Fifth
street, Louisville, Ky.

Jan. 1, 1864-6m.

THE TENTH SESSION
OF MRS. HALLIE E. TODD'S School for
Children will commence on

Monday, January 25, 1864,
and continue twenty weeks, at \$8 the session.
No extras.</

THE COMMONWEALTH.
MONDAY.....MAY 16, 1864.

Capt. SCHUYLER, of Gen. PATRICK's staff, has written a letter to New York stating that a rebel prisoner had informed him that he (the prisoner) had seen General WADSWORTH, on the 8th of May, lying on a couch in one of the rebel hospital tents with a Federal officer attending him. The General was wounded in the head with a bullet, which entered near the nose.

The Chattanooga Gazette publishes below for the benefit of those who roll up their eyes in holy horror when they see negro soldiers pass, a very choice paragraph published in the Memphis Avalanche and copied by the Republican Banner at Nashville, November 21st. 1862:

A BRAVE NEGRO.—In the recent battle of Belmont, Lieutenant Shelton, of the 13th Arkansas Regiment, had his servant Jack in the fight. Both Jack and his master were wounded, but not till they had made most heroic efforts to drive back the insolent invaders. Finally, after Jack had fired at the enemy twenty-seven times, he fell seriously wounded in the arm. Jack's son was upon the field, and loaded the rifle for his father, who shot at the enemy three times after he was upon the ground. Jack's son hid behind a tree, and when the enemy retreated they took him to Cairo and refused to let him return. Jack was taken from the field in great pain, and brought to the Overton Hospital, where he bore his suffering with great fortitude, till death relieved him of his pains yesterday. His example may throw a flood of light upon the fancied philanthropy of Abolition. Jack was a brave and obedient servant, and deserves all praise for his heroic conduct upon the bloody field of Belmont.

You see from the paragraph that Jack was highly complimented by the chivalry. If one negro deserved such praise for fighting against the Government, how much does a regiment deserve that is fighting for the Government. We judge that before this negro fighting is over a "flood of light" will be thrown upon the fancied misanthropy of Secessionism.

Mason County Union Meeting.

The Union men of Mason county, who believe it to be the interest of Kentucky to be represented at the Baltimore Convention, met at the Court House in Maysville, on May 9th, 1864, where Dr. JOHN SHACKELFORD was appointed President, and JOSEPH F. BRODIE and HENRY COX were appointed Secretaries.

The meeting being organized, L. B. Goggin, David E. Roberts, Newton Cooper and Rawleigh D. Blain were appointed a committee to draft resolutions and present them to the meeting for their consideration.

The committee retired and during their absence, Francis T. Hord made to the meeting a short speech as to the position of Kentucky and her duty in the present crisis.

After a short absence the committee returned into the meeting and reported the following resolutions for their consideration, which were unanimously adopted:

1st. Resolved, That we pledge ourselves to the support of the present Administration in the execution of the laws, the vigorous prosecution of the war, and in all legitimate efforts to put down the present rebellion.

2d. Resolved, That we consider the opposition to the Administration, the opposition to the enforcement of the laws, the vigorous prosecution of the war, and in all respects dangerous to the public life of this nation.

3d. Resolved, That we are devotedly attached to Kentucky and the Union, and we believe it to be the interest and the duty of Kentucky to be represented in the Baltimore Convention, where the true and genuine Union sentiment of the Nation will be fully represented, and where candidates will be nominated for President and Vice President who will represent the loyal sentiment of the country, and who will be for putting down the rebellion and restoring the country to peace and harmony.

4th. Resolved, That we believe the Chicago Convention will be like an eddy, that catches all the strange drift-wood, &c., that leaves the general current of the main stream of loyalty, and where will be found all classes from the foul traitor, to the Conservative Union man, and any candidates they may nominate may be expected to favor the Southern Confederacy, be opposed to the execution of the laws, and for surrendering all the advantages we have obtained, or shall obtain by the prosecution of the War, and if Jeff Davis sought a representation in either Convention, it would be in the Chicago Convention.

5th. Resolved, That we as free Kentuckians denounce and repudiate the action of the Kentucky State Central Committee in their call for the Union men of Kentucky, to meet at Louisville, for the purpose of electing delegates to the Chicago Convention; as we can not recognize any authority they claim to exercise in committing us to a Convention where will be represented by Vandalligham men, the New York rioters, the Coles County, Illinois, rioters, and all others who are endeavoring to distract the minds of the people, and cripple the energies of the Government in putting down this causeless and wicked rebellion.

6th. Resolved, That the following persons be appointed delegates to the Convention at Louisville, to be held May 25:

David Clark, Jr., N. Cooper, F. T. Hord, T. B. Brickett, E. B. Powell, N. Shafer, D. E. Roberts, L. B. Goggin, R. R. Maltby, Col. Alexander Hunter, D. Rice Bullock, T. C. Campbell, David Hunter, J. Harvey, Meach, Benedict Kirk, James Gaul, Edward L. Gaul, John McCarty, William Sedden, Erastus Lathrop, Hamilton Brooking, William H. Carlton, Geo. Galbraith, R. A. Toup, Geo. Arthur, John Shackelford, Lewis Jefferson, D. Spalding, Robert C. Pogue, Samuel L. Blain, William Morford, Jones Myall.

7th. Resolved, That the Maysville Eagle, Frankfort Commonwealth, Union Press, Louisville, Ky., be requested to copy the proceedings of the meeting.

The business of the meeting being finished, on motion it was adjourned.

JOHN SHACKELFORD, President.

War News and Army Items.

WASHINGTON, May 12—8:15, P. M.
To Gen. Dix: No despatches from the Army of the Potomac have been received since 11 o'clock last night.

Sherman has not been heard from, owing probably to the damage to the lines south of Nashville by a late storm.

A despatch from Sheridan, dated headquarters of cavalry corps, May 10, states that he turned the enemy's right and got into their rear, and had destroyed eight or ten miles of railroad, two locomotives, and three trains, and a very large amount of supplies, and that since he had got into their rear there was great excitement among the inhabitants and with the army.

The enemy's cavalry had tried to annoy his rear and flank but had been run off and he had recaptured five hundred of our men, two of them Colonels. No despatches have been received for two days from Butler. Despatches received from Gen. Steele report his command as having arrived at Little Rock. He had fought a superior force of the enemy commanded by Kirby Smith in person, at Sabine, and defeated them. A steamer from Red river arrived to-day at Cairo and reports reinforcements going to Banks. Gen. Canby had passed Cairo on his way to Red river.

E. M. STANTON.

Friday afternoon, GOV. BRAMLETTE, received the following despatch:

Official despatches have been received from the army of the Potomac. A general attack was made by Gen. Grant at four and a half (4½) o'clock, A. M., yesterday, followed by the most brilliant results. At eight o'clock Hancock had taken four thousand prisoners including Maj. Gen. Edward Johnson and several Brigadiers and thirty or forty canon.

Now is the time to put in your men.

E. M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

The Cincinnati Gazette of Friday, thus sums up the despatches received up to Thursday night:

The battle of Wednesday proves to have been one of the most desperate of the many sanguinary engagements fought under Gen. Grant in Virginia. The loss, as shown by the further particulars contained in this morning's despatches, was very heavy on both sides; and while we were upon the whole, gainer, the battle was not, in its immediate result, decisive. It was, our correspondent says, a drawn battle. The loss on our side, in Tuesday's fight, is estimated at from seven to twelve thousand. This bare statement is sufficient to show how desperately the battle was fought. Mr. Washburn, of Illinois, who was a volunteer aid with Gen. Grant, and left the battle field at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, speaks encouragingly of the prospects, and says General Grant is very hopeful. The latter estimates Lee's strength, when the first battle commenced, at one hundred thousand. If this is correct there need be no doubt as to the result.

After midnight [Thursday morning] the Second corps (Hancock's) pushed to the left of the Sixth corps (Wright's), on the left of the Spotsylvania road. At 4:30 this morning Hancock attacked the enemy fronting him, opening a withering cannonade and making irresistible charges against the very heart of his position.

The cannonade was replied to with vigor, and the charges of our men were as vigorously resisted; but the determination of the onset overwhelmed everything. The troops rush on the rifle pits of the enemy, bayoneting them in their works, cutting the lines and capturing on the first charge over 3,000 men and several guns, including the greater portion of the Stonewall Brigade, belonging to General Ned Johnson's division, and forming a portion of Ewell's corps. Gen. Johnson himself was taken prisoner. The assault continued till nearly the whole division of the corps was captured, and other troops amounting to 1,000 men.

LATER.—11 o'clock.—A dispatch this morning arrived, announcing the capture of 7,000 prisoners and 30 guns. The battle is still progressing. The Sixth corps, on the left of the Second, hastened into battle, pushing the enemy. Gen. Warren's Fifth Corps arrived up to its support on the right, the battle becoming general. Nearly all our artillery is engaged, and the clangor of guns, whistle of grape and solid shot, roar of musketry and explosion of the enemy's shells filled the forest with awful tumult. Shells burst around me while I write.

LATER.—12 o'clock.—It is just now reported that Hancock has turned the right flank of the enemy below Spotsylvania, and pressing on. The battle everywhere is overwhelming in our favor. Terrible firing has commenced on our left near Grant's headquarters. The battle is going on with terrible energy, and our success is said to be certain. Prisoners are continually coming in.

The following despatch was sent to P. H. Hancock this morning:

"Near Spotsylvania, May 12, 8 A. M.—"I have captured between thirty and forty guns. I have finished up Johnson and am now going into Early."

J. W. HANCOCK.

The guns captured have arrived at headquarters. Gen. Stuart, commanding a brigade in Johnson's division, was captured.

Burnside's column is reported to have moved down the railroad toward Fredericksburg, going in on the enemy's rear.

Warren, with the Fifth corps, on the right, is now sending out a heavy line of skirmishers to feel the enemy's works in front, which are supposed to be abandoned. It was impossible to ascertain all the particulars at the time of writing; but our victory is considered to be going on to a decisive result.

We are pressing the enemy everywhere. Gen. Wright was slightly wounded, but is still in command of the Sixth Corp.

The following special telegrams give some additional facts:

Washington, May 12—Our army is now heard from six miles beyond Spotsylvania.

C. H. We fought again yesterday, driving the enemy most gallantly, capturing a large number of prisoners and guns and several general officers are among the killed.

Gen. Hancock made a brilliant capture at 4 o'clock this morning. An entire rebel division, including General Ned Johnson and Brig. Generals Stuart and Robert Johnson, commanding brigades between 2,000 and 3,000 prisoners and two batteries, each of six pieces fell into our hands.

Taking advantage of the storm and the darkness last evening, Hancock managed to change the position of his troops unobserved by the enemy, and while darkness and the fog still prevailed, pounced on them this morning like a wolf on the fold. He took the captives completely by surprise, and having sent his prisoners securely to the rear, turned their own guns on the enemy, to their own guns on the enemy.

From Gen. Butler we have little that is late, except rumors. The Secretary of War had no despatches up to last evening for two days. The indications are that there were constant struggles for the possession of the railroad and turnpike between Petersburg and Richmond.

THE BATTLE OF THURSDAY, MAY 12.

War Department, Washington, May 13.—Official despatches are just received by this Department, dated May 12, 8 A. M., at the battle field; near Spotsylvania Court House.

They state that Hancock during the night marched from his previous position on our right, and occupied the ground between Gen. Wright and Burnside. At daylight he attacked with his accustomed impetuosity, forcing the first and then the second line of the enemy's works, capturing the whole of Gen. Edward Johnson's division and a part of Early's together with Maj. Gen. Edward Johnson, Brig. Gen. Johnson and Brig. Gen. Stewart, and from 30 to 40 cannon. The number of prisoners is not known, but they are to be counted by thousands.

Gen. Burnside on the extreme left acted with Gen. Hancock, and advanced with comparatively little opposition. His right has formed a junction with Hancock, and his left is now actively engaged. Wright's troops attacked at 7:15 o'clock, and are now at work. Warren is demonstrating to the left of the enemy's lines. The rebel work at this point are exceedingly strong.

A despatch has been received from General Butler, dated in the field, near Chester Station, Virginia, May 12, 3:30 P. M., stating that he is now harrassing the enemy near Fort Darling, and has before him all the troops from North and South Carolina that have arrived. Beauregard's courier, captured this morning, going to General Hope, in command at Downy's Bluff, had a

despatch stating that Beauregard would join him as soon as the troops came up.

Gillmore holds the intrenchments while Smith demonstrates upon Drury and the enemy's line. Gen. Kautz, with his cavalry has been sent out on the Danville road, near Appomattox Station, and can perhaps advance on James river.

T. T. ECKER.

Major and Ass't Sup't Mil. Tel.

The following brief details of the battle of Thursday, May 12, is from a despatch dated at Gen. Grant's Headquarters:

On Wednesday afternoon rain fell to some extent, continuing until after dark, laying the dust, cooling the atmosphere and raising the spirits of our troops. Fires were built and supplies cooked, bands began playing, and the forest along our line was undisturbed for once by the enemy's shells.

Our soldiers ate heartily and rested sweetly. The enemy had no ammunition to waste.

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Major and Ass't Sup't Mil. Tel.

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THE COMMONWEALTH.
FRANKFORT.

MONDAY..... MAY 16, 1864.

News of 1863-1864.—A very few copies of the Laws passed by the last session of the Legislature are for sale at the Frankfort Commonwealth office. Those who desire to obtain a copy should apply immediately.

Kentuckians, to the Rescue!

Read the following appeal from Governor BRAMLETTE, loyal men of Kentucky, and at once enroll yourselves under his banner. He will lead you to victory and renown.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
FRANKFORT, May, 13, 1864.

KENTUCKIANS.—Ten Thousand Six Months' Troops have been called for from Kentucky, to enable us to give the finishing blow to the Rebellion.

We want Volunteers, and trust that you will respond to the call with the promptness characteristic of patriotism.

The Inspector General of Kentucky has been directed to assign to each Regiment its quota, and they will be called into service by Draft if the call is not filled forthwith.

If you would escape future Drafts, fill the call promptly, and save the necessity of Draft. If you want peace—help to conquer it. If you want a Government—help to protect it. If you would escape desolations of war—lift your hand and strike the despoiler.

The service is for a short term, and by prompt and decisive action may yet be shortened. The rebellion now reels under the blows of our patriotic soldiery—help to follow up those blows, by prompt and decisive action, and we may soon rejoice together over the deliverance of our country from rebellion, and the secure entrenchment of our liberties within the bulwarks of a constitutional Union.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

New York papers have published a call for "a people's convention, to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 31st of May, to consider the Presidential question." The call is signed with the names of thirty-four persons, representing themselves as the "people's committee." The design of the parties engaged in this movement appears to be to influence the action of the Baltimore Convention, and possibly accomplish a postponement of the nomination for the Presidency. The movement is, of course, in opposition to the renomination of Mr. LINCOLN.

A work issued at Richmond Va., by a rebel author named POTTARD, purporting to be a Southern History of the Rebellion, contains the annexed paragraph in relation to the causes why Kentucky persistently remained loyal and true to the Federal Government:

The persistent adhesion of a large portion of the Kentucky people to the Northern cause must be attributed to permanent causes; and among these were, first, an essential unsoundness on the slavery question, under the influence of the peculiar philosophy of Henry Clay, who, like every great man, left an impress upon his State which it remained for future even more than contemporary generations to attest.

A correspondent of the New Orleans Era, writing from the Mississippi Sound, reports the capture, on the night of the 17th ult., of "two Confederate boats with eight prisoners and a quantity of corn, tobacco, rice, cotton sheeting, etc., and a very important mail. Several of the letters are addressed to some important persons in New Orleans; among whom are the Belgian Consul and the Superintendent of the New Orleans and Ponchartain Railroad." One of the letters was from Gen. Beauregard, and was dated Charleston, the 3rd of April.

Did not See It.

After the heavy fighting of Wednesday, May 11, Gen. LEE sent a flag of truce to Gen. GRANT, asking a truce, to bury his dead. Gen. GRANT promptly responded that he had no time to bury his own dead; that he proposed at once to move upon LEE's forces!

The rebels never have been able to head Gen. GRANT with their flag of truce strategy. It is a favorite move with them, and they always endeavor to take advantage of it. Gen. GRANT, at Fort Donelson, adopted the right mode of treating such requests, and has pursued it up to this time. It would have been well, if all our officers had pursued a similar course.

Recently a young lady of Washington City, employed in the Currency Bureau, died, and all sorts of stories were started about her having been seduced, and her death caused by attempting to produce an abortion. A post mortem examination took place, by order of the military commission at Washington, and the surgeons and physicians testify that her death was solely caused by pleura-pneumonia; that as far as science and medical skill could determine the young lady was a virgin.

This case has been going the rounds of the "Democratic" press for some weeks; they have gloated over it as a charge of corruption and infamy against the Administration; but not one of them, as far as we have seen, has published the verdict of the jury of inquest, or the testimony of the physicians; although the testimony of the prosecuting witness was paraded before their readers great with gusto.

The gunboat Commodore Jones was destroyed May 6th, by a torpedo in the James river, about seven miles below Fort Darling, and every person on board, with one exception, was killed or wounded. A correspondent of the New York Times says, the boat was crushed like a piece of paper, and huge fragments of the wreck were lifted high in the air. The executive officer of the Jones retained his foothold on a piece of the deck, and as a rare instance of coolness in such a sudden and trying event, it must be told that he drew a pistol and shot dead a rebel on the bank of the river, who had exploded the diabolical contrivance by means of a galvanic battery.

Major General Edward S. Canby who has been assigned to the command of the military department embracing all the trans-Mississippi States, except Kansas and Missouri, was born in Kentucky about 1817, but was appointed to West Point from Indiana, graduated in 1839, was assigned to the 2d infantry, and served with distinction in the Mexican war, and also in the Utah expedition, under General A. S. Johnson. When the civil war broke out in 1861, General Canby, then Major, was in New Mexico, and exhibited great skill and energy in fighting the rebels in that region, saving the territory to the Union. In May 1861, he was made a Brigadier General of volunteers, his line or rank being Colonel of the 19th U. S. infantry, and in November of that year was sent to Pittsburg, to take command of the drafted men in that place. He was ordered to New York last summer, after the riots, and rendered essential services to the Government in preserving public order during the enforcement of the draft.

"It is believed that Mr. Lincoln and his friends are delighted with the defeat General Banks has sustained in Louisiana, since it takes from the President, in a certain contingency, a formidable Presidential competitor before the Baltimore Convention."

The above is clipped from the Cincinnati Enquirer, a journal that has always been the first to malign and defame President Lincoln, and also the first to seek the patronage of the Government by soliciting advertisements from the various departments at Washington. There is a limit to all defamation, an end to all libels, and it is a pity that such a person as the author of the above should so disgrace the newspaper profession as to be called an editor. For the sake of common decency, we should like to see one man made an example of, if for no other purpose than to show the country whether these libels, so numerous throughout the United States, have even the semblance of truth—Philadelphia News.

In the Louisville Journal equally malignant sentents may be read every day.

GRATUITOUS PRINTING.—The following very sensible remarks from an exchange, almost every publisher will heartily endorse. We have had considerable of this kind of experience ourselves:

"It has been the custom of all associations and individuals to impose upon editors the publication of resolutions, obituary notices, advertisement of benevolent enterprises, and various other articles of limited interest, without charge. We have done quite our share of that kind of work. If associations consider it due to deceased members to pass resolutions testifying to their virtues and condoning with their relations, they should also consider it due to publishers to pay for them; and if literary, school and other institutions cannot exist without gratuitous printing they must be too slightly prized to promise substantial benefit to the members. Until we find teachers who teach gratis, butchers who furnish steaks and roasts without charge, lawyers who counsel without fees, farmers who donate their wood and produce, &c., we must decline being in the list of printers who print without compensation. For every line of type set up in a printing office, the publisher pays cash out of his pocket."

Sound Union Doctrine.

A friend in the Army of the Cumberland, writing to a friend in Philadelphia, holds the following sound doctrine. It is no wonder the Union arms in that section of our country are so often successful when such sentiments animate the soldiers:

The Union is worth every sacrifice of men, means and comfort—it is a plank of a platform on which all Americans can stand.

When the salvation of the Union is secure and accomplished, our party battles may be renewed; but until then, partisan feelings and personal interests should be lost.

Abolitionists, Republicans, Democrats may be Unionists; if not, they are either Copperheads or rebels.

If the political convention which is to assemble in June next in Baltimore is not false to the people, false to the army, Abraham Lincoln will be the nominee.

As the representative of the "war waged until the rebellion is utterly crushed," he is a National candidate, deserving the *vote* of every true lover of his country. To my mind any other candidate nominated, whatever be his pledges, becomes the candidate of a partisan principle—be it in itself good or bad—and as such fails truly to represent the great cause, counted worth so much bloodshed. In the election of Abraham Lincoln we evince our determination to abide the consequences of the course we took four years ago, and which we stood by on that April day when 75,000 men advanced promptly to their country's call—to continue to the end the policy of devoting men and money without stint to the extermination of this accursed rebellion.

To men who value the nation more than selfish or partisan pride, that determination is radical enough for the four years to come.

We can elect Mr. Lincoln; and the war continued for the restoration of the Union will solve many questions which now seem complicated.

So long as you and I are for the Union we need not waste time in discussing political matters of less moment—they are questions of another day.

God be praised, "the old stars and stripes" represent a nation whose salvation is the one motive principle of the war, and neither you nor I, nor any of the true friends of the Union, need differ politically, until the representative banner waves in every State from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the lakes and St. Lawrence to the Gulf. Lincoln for another term—Grant in Richmond—Sherman in Atlanta—Farragut in Mobile—and then we will talk politics; but until then—the Union first and last.

A VOICE FROM VICKSBURG.
"WICKSBURG, Miss., Aug. 9, 1863."
"Dr. John Bull— I am happy to state to you that I have used your valuable Cedron Bitters, with great benefit to myself, in general debility and restoration of my system, produced by the unhealthy and miasmatic influences of the Mississippi River and around Vicksburg, having been with Gen. Grant's army throughout its whole southern campaign. I confidently recommend its use to all persons who are exposed in unhealthy climates. H. W. FOGLE, Agent, U. S. Sanitary Commission." January 1, 1864—6m.

LATEST NEWS.—Despatches state that Gen. Grant has driven Gen. Lee across the river Po; that Gen. Grant has been reinforced by 25,000 fresh troops, and is pressing on after Gen. Lee.

It is reported that Gen. Thomas has taken Dalton, and 5,000 prisoners and 12 pieces of cannon.

COURT OF APPEALS.—The docket of the Court of Appeals for the Summer Term, 1864, will be closed on Monday, May 15. All records filed after that day will be docketed for the next Winter Term.

Important Order.—Orders have issued from Headquarters Provost Marshal General, State of Kentucky, Louisville, for all officers and enlisted men absent on furlough, who have not returned to duty, that it will be necessary for them to do so at once; in default of which they will be subjected to the most rigorous penalties, as the "War Department has determined to abandon its past lenient policy and resort to strong measures."

Historical War Map.—We have received from ASHER & ADAMS, Indianapolis, Indiana, a copy of this publication. It measures 26 by 27 inches, is very minute—marking with red the exact location of every battle field—with 72 pages closely printed, giving a brief history of over 300 battles and skirmishes. In pocket form, convenient for reference, or to send by mail. Price 30 cents.

Prof. J. M. McALLISTER, assisted by Miss JOSIE A. DECOURTNA, will favor the citizens of Frankfort with one of his chaste, unique and never-to-be-forgotten entertainments, at Metropolitan Hall, to-night. Wit refined and genial humor will reign supreme in his magnificent PRESTIDIGITATEUR. The young, the middle aged and the old, will all find something to amuse and astonish them, and even the sad and grief-stricken may, for a time, forget their sadness and grief while under the magic spell of the "Great Prestidigitate."

SPECIAL.

April 21, 1864, at Danville, Virginia, of chronic diarrhoea, Mr. RANDOLPH R. RUSSELL, of the Sixth Regiment Kentucky Infantry, aged 47 years, a citizen of Shelbyville, Ky.

Mr. RUSSELL, was a printer by trade, and was much respected by his acquaintances; of noble impulses, and generous temperament. On the breaking out of the rebellion, he enlisted in Col. WHITAKER'S Regiment; and was taken a prisoner in September last at Chickamauga, taken to Richmond; and thence to Danville, where he died; his death was hastened, if not caused, by the cruel system of starvation the traitor authorities practice toward the Union prisoners. May God help his bereaved widow and children.

Mr. J. D. POLLARD will accept our thanks for favors. Person wanting Periodicals, Weeklies, Cincinnati Dailies, etc., etc., can always be supplied by POLLARD, at his Literary Depot, opposite the Commonwealth Office.

Appellate Judgeship.

We are authorized to announce W. W. TRIMBLE, Esq., of Harrison county, as a candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals; subject to the decision of the Union Convention, to assemble in Frankfort.

Appellate District Convention.

The loyal citizens of the Second Appellate District will hold a Convention at Frankfort, on Wednesday, June 15, 1864, for the purpose of nominating a candidate to be supported by the Union party for Judge of the Court of Appeals.

The counties composing the District are: Bracken, Pendleton, Campbell, Kenton, Boone, Gallatin, Carroll, Trimble, Henry, Owen, Grant, Harrison, Scott, Fayette, Jessamine, Garrard, Boyle, Mercer, Anderson, Franklin, Woodford, Shelby and Oldham.

It is earnestly urged upon the people of every county to be fully represented.

DIED.

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SPECIAL.

HEAD-QUARTERS ACT'D. ASST. PRO. MAR. GENERAL, STATE OF KENTUCKY, Louisville, Ky., May 9, 1864.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all officers and enlisted men, who, having received leaves of absence or furloughs, have not returned to duty with their respective regiments at the expiration of the time granted, that it is necessary to do so at once; in default of which they will be subjected to rigorous penalties, it being the determination of the War Department to abandon its past lenient policy and to resort to strong and effective measures.

Provost Marshals of districts, deputy Provost Marshals and all others acting under the authority of the Provost Marshal General's Department in Kentucky, are required to use their utmost efforts in securing and returning delinquents to their duty.

W. H. SIDEL.

Major 15th U. S. Inf. A. A. P. M. G.

May 10, 1864, (chq. Lou. Press.) 31tw-321.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HEAD-QUARTERS ACT'D. ASST. PRO. MAR. GENERAL, STATE OF KENTUCKY, Louisville, Ky., May 9, 1864.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to all officers and enlisted men, who, having received leaves of absence or furloughs, have not returned to duty with their respective regiments at the expiration of the time granted, that it is necessary to do so at once; in default of which they will be subjected to rigorous penalties, it being the determination of the War Department to abandon its past lenient policy and to resort to strong and effective measures.

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W. H. SIDEL.

Major 15th U. S. Inf. A. A. P. M. G.

May 10, 1864, (chq. Lou. Press.) 31tw-321.

A LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post Office at Frankfort, Ky., on the 16th day of May, 1864, which, if not called for in one month, will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C.

Babett, James P. Morton, Mrs. Tabitha Buger, Henry Oliver, Mrs. E. J.

Chons, Miss Catharine Roberts, Willis Doolan, Mrs. Mary Schreiber, Elizabeth

Goucher, Thomas Sariens, Mrs. S. Sanders, Miss Matilda Grinstead, John Thompson, Robt. H.

Henry, Mrs. Susan Woldfork, Mrs. Susan Hall, Jefferson Wilson F. Knapp, Geo. B.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say "advised" and give date of list.

Office open from 7 o'clock, A. M., until 7, P. M.

W. A. GAINES, P. M.

May 16, 1864—1t—318.

Pay your Taxes and Save Ten per Cent.

THE tax book for the present year is now in the hands of John Baltzell, City Treasurer, to whom payments may be made, with a deduction of ten per cent., if made on or before the 25th day of June next.

By order of the Board.

JAS. W. BATCHELOR, C. B. C. F.

May 11, 1864—td—319

FOR SALE.

HAVING removed to Louisville, I will now sell my

New Building,

Opposite the Railroad Depot, and occupied now by the Military Board.

This is one of the best locations in Frankfort for a business house, or to invest your money in.

JOHN HALY is authorized to sell the same.

A. KAHR.

Frankfort, May 4, 1864—tw1m—316.

PRINTING,

MANILLA,

COLORED, AND

WRAPPING PAPERS,

OF ALL SIZES AND WEIGHT.

April 6, 1864—tw2m—304.

May 7, 1864—w—tw2w—317

MISCELLANY.

Flowers and Children.

BY DR. OMAS, MACKAY.
Oh the flow'rets, the bonnie wee flow'rets,
Glinting and smiling and peeping through the
green trees,
And on the children, the bonnie little children,
I see them and love them and bless them as I
pass!
I bless them—but I'm sad for them—
I wish I could be glad for them,
For who, alas! can tell the fate that shall befall?
The flow'rets of the morning,
The green wood path adoring,
May be scattered over the noontime by the wild
wind's sudden call;
Or plucked because they're beautiful,
By rudest hands, undutiful;
Or trampled under foot by the cattle of the stall;
And the smiling little children, the bonnie little
children,
That sport like happy moths in the sunny
Summerheat,
May perish ere the daytime
Of their sweet expected May time,
And sleep beneath the daisies and the long
grass growing green;
Or a worse, worse fate may light on them,
And cast a more fatal blight on them;
The bonnie little maiden may be woe'd and cast
away,
And the bonnie boy prove ruthless,
Or cowardly, or truthless,
Or a god-admiring hypocrite before his head be
grey;
But oh! the fairy blossoms! whatever be the Fu-
ture,
I would not, if I might, peer through its awful
glass.
Bloom, flow'rets of the wild wood!
Rejoice, oh happy childhood!
I look at you and love you and bless you as I
pass.

Zenas Carey's Reward.

Red and sullen, like they eye of some
baleful demon, the low sun glowed through
the tangled depths of the November woods,
casting bloody lines of light across the
fallen trees, whose mossy trunks were half
hidden in drifts of faded yellow leaves, and
evoking faint, sweet scents, like Orient sandal
wood and teak, from a thousand forest
censers, hidden away, who knows how or
where. And above that line of dull flaming
in the sky frowned—a leaden gray con-
cave, freighted, as the weatherwise could
tell you, with snow-flakes sufficient to turn
that broken forest into a fairy grove of pearl
and ermine. So the daylight was ebbing
away from this Thanksgiving eve.

"Now I wonder where I am?" said John
Siddons, pausing abruptly in the scarce vis-
ible footpath that wound among the trees.
"As completely turned round as though I
stood in the deserts of Egypt! I wish I had
been sensible enough to keep to the high
road; these short cuts generally turn out
very long ones! However, if I keep ahead, I
must inevitably emerge from these woods
somewhere."

He sat down on a mossy stump, leaning
his head carelessly on one hand, while the
other played unconsciously with the worn
brim of his blue soldier's cap—a slender,
pleasant-faced young man with gray blue
eyes, and dark hair thrown back from a
bronzed forehead which had been touched
by the fiery arrow of many a Southern sun
in lonely swamps and along the fever reek-
ing shores of sullen rivers.

"Homeless—homeless!" he murmured to
himself. "I wonder how many others are
saying the same thing this Thanksgiving eve.
To think that I should fight through the
campaign unhurt, and return with an
honorable discharge in my pocket to a place
where nobody knows or cares whether I'm
alive or dead, while so many brave fellows
were shot down at my side with bullets that
tore through a score of hearts at home, car-
rying sharper pangs than death has to give!
It's a queer thing to have only one relative
in the world, and he a total stranger. If I
find this second cousin of my father he'll
probably kick me out of doors for a shiftless,
soldiering vagabond. But, hang it! a man
can't live alone like a tortoise in its shell,
I remember, wondering when I was a boy,
why the Madeira vines over the porch stretch-
ed out their tendrils, and seemed to grope
through the sunshine for something to cling
to. I think I understand it now."

He rose up and walked on through the
russet leaves that rustle ankle-deep beneath
his tread, still musing—musing; trying to
study out the unknown quantities in life's
great equation, while the sun went down
behind a bank of lurid clouds, and the chill
night wind began to sigh sorrowfully in the
tree-tops. And suddenly the sturdy woods
tapered off into a silver-stemmed thicket of
white birches, and the white birches fringed
a lonely country road with a little red house
beyond, whose windows were aglow with
fire-light, and whose door-yard was full of
the peculiar perfume of white and maroon-
blossomed chrysanthemums.

Zenas Carey was leaning over the gate,
surveying the stormy sunset with critical
eyes.

"I told Melindy so!" ejaculated Zenas, ap-
parently addressing himself to the crooked
apple tree by the road. "I'll bet my best
steer we have a good old fashioned fall of
snow to keep thanksgiving with. I smell it
in the air this mornin' but women don't be-
lieve nothin' until it comes to pass right
under their noses, for—"

This rather obscure sentence was nipped
in the bud by a footstep at his side. Zenas
turned abruptly to reconnoitre the new ar-
rival.

"Will you be kind enough to give me a
glass of water, sir?" said John Siddons
warily.

"Sartie, sir!" said Zenas. "So you're a
soldier, hey?"

"A returned soldier," said Siddons, draining
the cool element from the cocoanut shell
that always lay close to the curb at
the side of the house.

"Goin' home to keep Thanksgiving?" ques-
tioned Zenas.

"Home? Sir, I have no home!"

Siddons had spoken sharply as if the
thought were goading to him. Zenas put
out his brown knotted hand and grasped the
retreating man's arm.

"My boy!" he said, with kindly abrupt-
ness, "you're a soldier, and, to tell by your
looks, I should guess you were about the
age of him that's buried at Gettysburg—my
only son! I love that blue uniform for
Davie's sake, and if there's a soldier in the
world that hasn't a home to go to on
Thanksgiving eve, there's a corner for him
by Zenas Carey's fireside. Come in, sir! come in! You're welcome as flowers in
May!" John looked into the wet eyes and
working face of the old farmer an instant,
and accepted his invitation without another
word."

What a cheerful change it was, from the
frosty, chill air and twilight of the longly
road to that bright kitchen with its spotless
board floor and fire of resinous pine logs! And
when Melinda Carey drew a hump-
backed rocking chair to the hearth for him
and spoke a word or two of welcome, John
Siddons wondered if the eyes of the mother
who died when he was a babe, had not beam-
ed upon him just so!

"I told mother so, this very morning," said Zenas, with a triumphant flourish of his hand, as he stirred up the logs to a waving, glorious sheet of flame. "Says I, Melindy, we'll kill the biggest turkey, and I'll pick out the yallerest pumpkins on the barn floor." And says she, "What for, Zenas, when there's only us two to eat them?" And says I, "Mother, Davie was here last Thanksgiving with his new uniform, as brave and handsome as you'll often see—now, mother, the old men, solemnly."

Slowly the dusk gathered athwart the hills, with wailing winds and whirling drifts of snow—the darkness wrapped them round; but in Zenas Carey's steadfast soul the light of an eternal Thanksgiving was burning; and his wife with tearful eyes gazed upon her two soldier boys—one dead at Gettysburg, the other sitting at her side.

me fill his place toward you? Last night
death took from me the only one in the
world to whom I was allied by ties of blood;
do not turn me from your hearts!"

"The Lord bless thee—the Lord make his
face to shine upon thee, my second son!" said the old men, solemnly.

Slowly the dusk gathered athwart the hills, with wailing winds and whirling drifts of snow—the darkness wrapped them round; but in Zenas Carey's steadfast soul the light of an eternal Thanksgiving was burning; and his wife with tearful eyes gazed upon her two soldier boys—one dead at Gettysburg, the other sitting at her side.

From the Charleston Mercury.
A Thrilling Incident.

The Yankees, from time to time, throw a shell into the city and nobody seems to mind it. But misfortune willed that yesterday a shell should throw the entire community into mourning.

Miss Anna Pickens, the daughter of our former Governor, never consented to leave the city. Despite the representation of General Beauregard, she remained, braving shells and Greek fire, tending the wounded and cheering all with her presence. Among the wounded officers under her ministering care was a Mr. Andrew De Rochelle, a descendant of one of the noblest Huguenot families of this city. This young man was full of the liveliest gratitude for his fair nurse; gratitude gave birth to a more tender sentiment; his suit was listened to; Gov. Pickens gave his consent, and the marriage was fixed for yesterday, the 23d of April.

Lieutenant De Rochelle was on duty at Fort Sumpter in the morning, and it was determined that the ceremony should take place at the residence of Gen. Bonham, in the evening, at seven o'clock. At the moment when the Episcopal clergyman was asking the bride if she was ready, a shell fell upon the roof of the building, penetrated to the room where the company were assembled, burst, and wounded nine persons, among the rest Miss Anna Pickens. We can not describe the scene that followed.

Order was at last re-established, and the wounded were removed, all except the bride, who lay motionless upon the carpet. Her betrothed, kneeling and bending over her, was weeping bitterly and trying to staunch the blood that welled from a terrible wound under her left breast. A surgeon came and declared that Miss Pickens had not longer than two hours to live. We will not paint the general despair.

When the wounded girl recovered her consciousness she asked to know her fate, and when they hesitated to tell her—"Andrew," she said, "I beg you to tell me the truth. If I must die, I can die worthy of it. The young soldier's tears were his answer, and Miss Anna, summoning all her strength, attempted to smile. Nothing could be more heart-rending than to see the agony of this brave girl, struggling in the embrace of death, and against a terrible mortal pang. Governor Pickens, whose courage is known, was almost without consciousness, and Mrs. Pickens looked upon her child with the dry and haggard eyes of one whose reason totters.

Lizzie Booth, Widow of the late Major L. F. Booth, Commander of the Post of Fort Pillow.

—on behalf of his command—the blood-stained flag. He called upon the regiment to receive it as such a gift ought to be received. At that call he and every man of the regiment fell upon their knees, and solemnly appealing to the God of battles, each one swore to avenge their brave and fallen comrades, and never—never to surrender the flag to traitors!

The scene was one never surpassed in emotional incident. Beside the swift rolling waters of the Mississippi—with the enclosure that bristled with death dealing cannoneers, knelt these rough soldiers, whose bosoms were heaving with emotion, and on many of whose cheeks quivered a tear they tried to hide, though it did honor to their manly natures. Beside them stood in her grief, the widow of the loved officer they had lost—and above them was held the bloody flag. That eloquent record of crime, which has capped the climax of rebellion, and which will bring a reckoning so fearful.

In few but pointed and decisive words, Col. Alexander pledged himself and his command, to discharge to the uttermost the solemn obligation of justice they had that day taken. Col. Kappan followed him, expressing himself in favor of such retaliatory acts as justice and the laws of warfare require in a case of such fiendish and wicked cruelty.

Woe to the unlucky *reb* who falls into the hands of any of the commands represented at this solemn declaration. The determination of the officers of the 6th U. S. Heavy Artillery is uncontested; their bravery has been tried, and they have never been found wanting.

We have received from Mrs. Booth the following card for publication:

"I take great pleasure in returning my heartfelt thanks and gratitude to Generals Hurlbut and Brayman, for their kindness in urgently requesting of General Washburn the use of the ram *Switzerland*; also, to that officer for promptly complying with said request. Also, to General Chestnut and the officers of his staff, for their thoughtful attentions to me. Also, to Colonels Kappan, Turner, and various other officers of colored troops, for their uniform kindness, and particularly to Col. Jackson and Capt. Baker, for their constant attention and services while with their command.

I am, gratefully,

Lizzie Booth, Widow of the late Major L. F. Booth, Commander of the Post of Fort Pillow."

L. WEITZEL.

V. BERBERICH.

WEITZEL & BERBERICH.

MERCHANT TAILORS,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Frankfort and vicinity that they have opened a select stock of spring goods for Gentlemen's wear, which they will sell low for cash.

They will carry on the Tailoring business in all its branches, and will warrant their work to give satisfaction, both as to its execution and the charge made for it. Terms cash.

Their business room is under Metropolitan Hall, and next door to the Postoffice.

August 3, 1863.

KENTUCKY STATE LOTTERY.

MURRAY, EDDY & CO., MANAGERS.

Drawings take place daily at 12 A. M. and 5 P. M., at Corington, Kentucky.

Capital Prizes from \$5,000 to \$50,000!

Tickets from \$1 00 to \$10 00!!!

Drawings sent immediately after the drawing takes place.

Order for tickets in the above Lotteries meet with prompt attention.

MURRAY, EDDY & CO., Box 595, Louisville, Kentucky.

Circulars sent free of charge.

October 30, 1863-6m.

FISK'S METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

WERE introduced into this community by that afflicts the family of Governor Pickens. The obsequies of Miss Anna will occur to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. Governor Pickens and Lieut. De Rochelle will be chief mourners. Our ex-Governor desires that there shall be no military parade. The funeral cortège will be composed of all our ladies, and all our magistrates, all our generals, and the wounded soldiers, many of whom owe their lives to the devotion of deceased. Never has a woman been followed to the grave by so many regrets—never has one left sadder remembrances in the hearts of Charlestonians.

The Squire's dead, up to the great house!"

"Dead! You don't tell me so? That's the man I was speaking of as holds my mortgage!" ejaculated Zenas, turning to John Siddons, while his wife dropped her knitting.

"Don't tell! then you hasn't heard?"

The table was cleared away, and they were sitting round the fire, when the door was opened and Deacon Everts entered, bringing a small snowdrift on the shoulders of his shaggy over-coat.

"Well, I am beat!" quoth Zenas. "Take a cheer, Deacon. Let me hang your coat to the fire to dry."

"Can't stay," said the Deacon, giving himself a shake, like a black water-dog on his hind legs. "I thought you'd like to hear the news, so I just dropped in on my way to my daughter's Thanksgiving dinner."

"News, what news?" exclaimed Zenas, while his wife dropped her knitting.

"Don't tell! then you hasn't heard?"

The young girl did not reply; she was too weak. A slight flush rose for an instant to her pale cheek; it could be seen that joy and pain were struggling in her spirit for the mastery. Lying upon a sofa, her bridal dress all stained with blood, her hair disheveled, she had never been more beautiful. Helpless as she was, Lieutenant De Rochelle took her hand and requested the Rev. Mr. Dickinson to proceed with the ceremony. When it was time for the dying girl to say yes, her lips parted several times but she could not articulate. At last the word was spoken, and a slight foam rested upon her lips. The dying agony was near. The minister sobbed as he proceeded with the ceremony. An hour afterward all was over and the bridal chamber was the chamber of death. Lieutenant De Rochelle has sworn to perish in battle against the Yankees, and we are sure that he will keep his oath. He has now a double motive to hate them and his own existence.

Our entire community share the grief that afflicts the family of Governor Pickens. The obsequies of Miss Anna will occur to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. Governor Pickens and Lieut. De Rochelle will be chief mourners. Our ex-Governor desires that there shall be no military parade. The funeral cortège will be composed of all our ladies, and all our magistrates, all our generals, and the wounded soldiers, many of whom owe their lives to the devotion of deceased. Never has a woman been followed to the grave by so many regrets—never has one left sadder remembrances in the hearts of Charlestonians.

From the Memphis Enquirer, April 23rd.

The Bloody Flag of Fort Pillow.

We are under obligations to an obliging friend for the following interesting particu-

On Tuesday last, April 26th, the widow of Major Booth, the late commander at Fort Pillow, arrived at Fort Pickering, below this city. Col. Jackson of the Sixth United States heavy artillery had his regiment formed into line for her reception. In front of its centre stood fourteen men, as fine, brave fellows as tread the earth. They were the remnant of the first battalion of the regiment now drawn up—all who had escaped the fiendish scenes of Fort Pillow, scenes that have stamped yet deeper blackness on the infamous brow of treason.

Mrs. Booth came forward. In her hand she bore a flag, red and cloaked with human blood. She took a position in front of the fourteen heroes, so lately under her deceased husband's command. The ranks before her observed a silence that was full of solemnity. Many hardy faces showed by winking lips and humid eyes how the sight of the bearded lady touched bosoms that could meet steel, and drew on the fountain of tears that had remained dry even amid the piteous sights witnessed on the battle field after a fierce action. Turning to the men before her she said:

"Boys, I have just come from a visit to the hospital at Mound City. There I saw your comrades, wounded at the bloody struggle in Fort Pillow. There I found this flag—you recognize it! One of your com-

rades saved it from the insulting touch of traitors at Fort Pillow. I have given to my country all I had to give—my husband—such a gift! Yet I have freely given him for freedom and my country. Next to my husband's cold remains, the next dearest object left me in the world, is this flag—the flag that waved in proud defiance over the works of Fort Pillow!"

"I hope so!" said Carey, uneasily, when they were once more alone, "you won't be hard about that mortgage. I'm a poor man, and—"

"Mr. Carey," said John, quietly, "you shall burn that mortgage on this heart the very day I come into my relative's papers. No thanks, Sir; I have not forgotten that I was a stranger and you took me in!" Do you suppose I shall ever cease to remember the welcome of the Thanksgiving heart? I never knew either father or mother; but today I have fancied what their kindness might have been."

"It was for Davie's sake!" sobbed Mrs. Carey, fully overcome.

Never Surrender the Flag to Traitors!

Then for your dead sons sake will you let

Col. Jackson then received from her hand

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